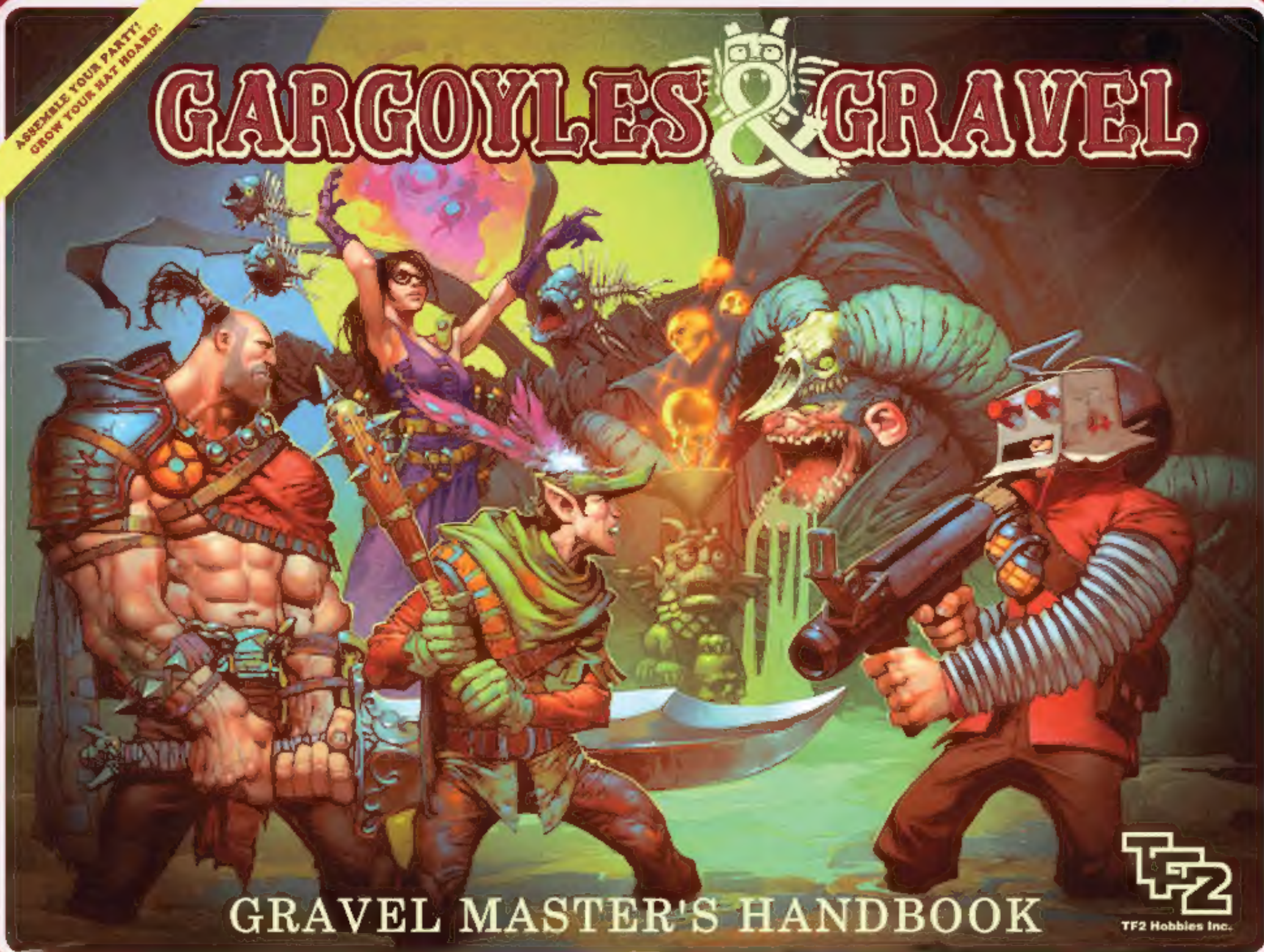
ASSEMBLE YOUR PARTY!
GROW YOUR HAT HOARD!

GARGOYLES & GRAVEL



GRAVEL MASTER'S HANDBOOK

TF2

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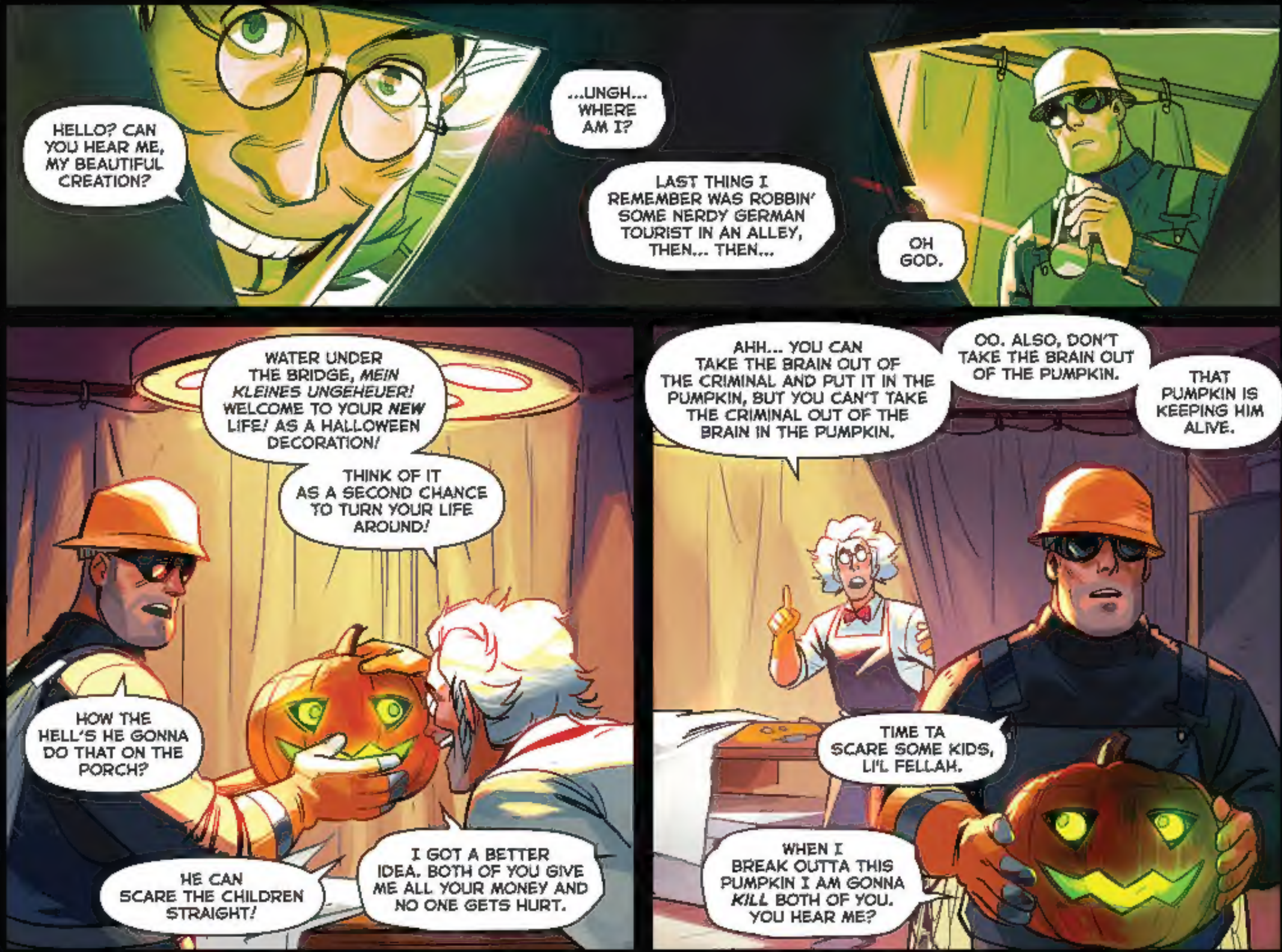
HALLOWEEN NIGHT...
SAY, WHERE'D YOU *GET* THIS THING, ANYWAY?
Y'ALL DIDN'T... *DIG* IT UP, DIDJA?
AHAHA! NO, IT'S *QUITE* FRESH, I ASSURE YOU.
WAIT. SO WHERE *DIDJA* GET—
AH! IT'S WORKING!
RED

HALLOWEEN NIGHT...
SAY, WHERE'D YOU GET THIS THING, ANYWAY?
Y'ALL DIDN'T... DIG IT UP, DIDJA?
AHAHA! NO, IT'S QUITE FRESH, I ASSURE YOU.
WAIT. SO WHERE DIDJA GET—
AH! IT'S WORKING!
YES! TEAMWORK, MEIN FREUND! WE ARE GENIUSES!
AHH, WEREN'T NOTHIN'. YOU WANNA BEER?
PSSH
NOT DURING SURGERY. ANYWAY, THE PATIENT IS READY.
IN WE GO...


HELLO? CAN YOU HEAR ME, MY BEAUTIFUL CREATION?
...UNGH... WHERE AM I?
LAST THING I REMEMBER WAS ROBBIN' SOME NERDY GERMAN TOURIST IN AN ALLEY, THEN... THEN...
OH GOD.
WATER UNDER THE BRIDGE, *MEIN KLEINES UNGEHEUER!* WELCOME TO YOUR *NEW* LIFE! AS A HALLOWEEN DECORATION!
THINK OF IT AS A SECOND CHANCE TO TURN YOUR LIFE AROUND!
HOW THE HELL'S HE GONNA DO THAT ON THE PORCH?
HE CAN SCARE THE CHILDREN STRAIGHT!
I GOT A BETTER IDEA. BOTH OF YOU GIVE ME ALL YOUR MONEY AND NO ONE GETS HURT.
AHH... YOU CAN TAKE THE BRAIN OUT OF THE CRIMINAL AND PUT IT IN THE PUMPKIN, BUT YOU CAN'T TAKE THE CRIMINAL OUT OF THE BRAIN IN THE PUMPKIN.
OO. ALSO, DON'T TAKE THE BRAIN OUT OF THE PUMPKIN.
THAT PUMPKIN IS KEEPING HIM ALIVE.
TIME TA SCARE SOME KIDS, LI'L FELLAH.
WHEN I BREAK OUTTA THIS PUMPKIN I AM GONNA *KILL* BOTH OF YOU. YOU HEAR ME?

The moldy door is slightly ajar.
You hear the faint murmur of high-pitched voices.
Soldier, your character recognizes their speech... as the Goblin Tongu
GOBLINS? ! PICK UP—
I WIND UP SASHA.
I ENTER THIS ROOM.
I DESTROY THE GOBLINS.

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GOBLINS? ! PICK UP—
I WIND UP SASHA.
I ENTER THIS ROOM.
I DESTROY THE GOBLINS.
UM. OKAY. YOU DON'T WANT TO TALK WITH YOUR PARTY FIRST, OR...?
NO.
I ENTER ROOM AND KILL GOBLINS WITH SASHA.
YOU GOT IT. JUST ROLL TO HIT, AND...
AND...
MISS PAULING. YOU HAVE SEEN ME IN THIS EXACT SITUATION WITH MUCH WORSE THAN GOBLINS.
YOU DO NOT NEED THESE DICE. YOU HAVE MY WORD.
I WILL KILL THESE GOBLINS.

You... um... kill all the goblins.
YES.
In the center of the room is an amulet on a pedestal...
...SOLDIER..
...that looks VERY VERY DEADLY...
...SOLDIER..
...so you PROBABLY DON'T WANT TO
I PICK UP THE AMULET!
AW, COME ON, DUMDUM! THIS IS THE THIRD TIME WE'VE HADTA RESTART THIS STUPID...

You... um... kill all the goblins.
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...SOLDIER...
...that looks VERY VERY DEADLY...
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AW, COME ON, DUMDUM! THIS IS THE THIRD TIME WE'VE HADTA RESTART THIS STUPID...
...LOVELY GAME OF MISS PAULING'S.

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I PICK UP THE AMULET!
AW, COME ON, DUMDUM! THIS IS THE THIRD TIME WE'VE HADTA RESTART THIS STUPID...
...LOVELY GAME OF MISS PAULING'S.
EVERY TIME YA PICK UP THE AMULET IT KILLS ALL OF US!
I WILL NOT BE COWED BY JEWELRY! THAT AMULET BELONGS AROUND MY NECK!
MISS PAULING, I PICK UP THE AMULET.

You... um... kill all the goblins.
YES.
In the center of the room is an amulet on a pedestal...
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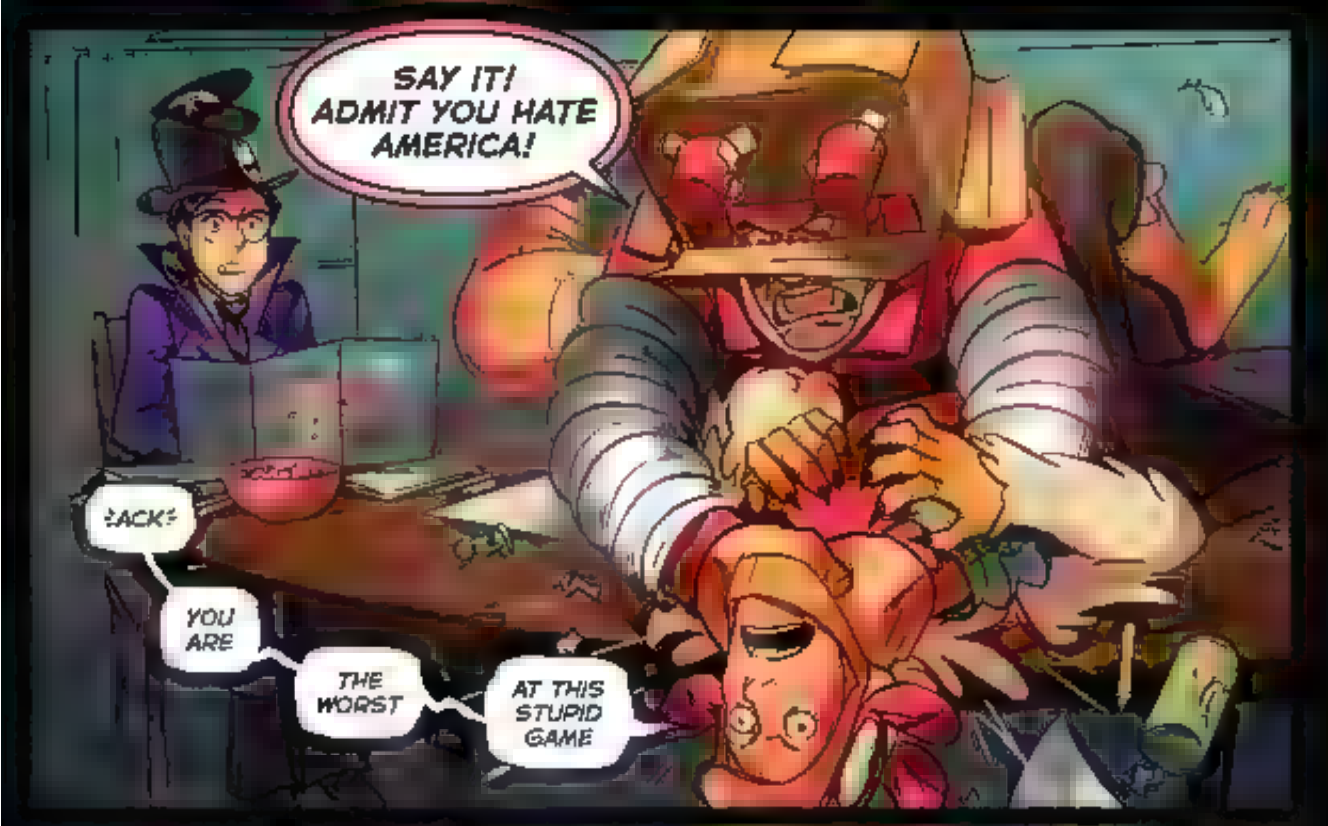
MISS PAULING, I PICK UP THE AMULET.
ROLL
The amulet kills all of you.
STOP PICKIN' UP THE FRICKIN' AMULET!
WE MIGHT BE PRETENDING WE'RE IN FAIRY LAND, M'LADY, BUT WE ARE STILL PLAYING IN AMERICA!
YOU CAN STOP ME FROM GETTING KILLED BY THAT AMULET WHEN YOU PRY IT FROM MY COLD, DEAD HANDS!


SAY IT! ADMIT YOU HATE AMERICA!
ACK
YOU ARE
THE WORST
AT THIS STUPID GAME

IT IS I! MERASMUS!
KNOCK KNOCK KNOCK
MERASMUS?
MY OLD ROOMMATE. HE'S A WIZARD.
EVERY HALLOWEEN HE STOPS BY AND GIVES US A SPOOKY SURPRISE!
I DIDN'T MEAN THE GAME WAS STUPID, MISS PAULING
I'M HAVING A GREAT TIME
HE GIVES YOU SURPRISES? AW, THAT'S NICE OF—
EVERY HALLOWEEN HE COMES HERE AND TRIES TO KILL US.
SO WHY DO YOU LET HIM IN?
HE'S A WIZARD, MISS PAULING.
SCOUGH!
YEAH. HE KNOWS MAGIC AND CRAP.
FOOLS! IT IS I! MERAS—
...MURRAY...
WITH... YOUR PIZZA.
OH GOOD, MERASMURRAY'S HERE.

SOLDIER... THAT'S STILL MERASMUS.
NOoooooooo!
MUST... FIGHT... HIS POWERFUL MAGIC!
IF YOU'RE REALLY THE PIZZA MAN, PROVE IT! SLIDE IT UNDER THE DOOR!
FOOL! IT IS A PARTY-SIZED DEEP DISH! IT WOULD NEVER FIT!
I'M GOING TO NEED A PROOF-SLICE. SLIDE IT THROUGH THE MAIL SLOT.
AHA! BUT HOW DO I KNOW YOU ORDERED THE FOOD?
PUT YOUR FACE TO THE MAIL SLOT FIRST!
DON'T PUT YOUR FACE UP TO THE MAIL SLOT.
I AM GOING TO PUT MY FACE UP TO THE MAIL SLOT. HERE I GO. OORAH.

SOLDIER... THAT'S STILL MERASMUS.
NOoooooooOo!
MUST... FIGHT... HIS POWERFUL MAGIC!
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I AM GOING TO PUT MY FACE UP TO THE MAIL SLOT. HERE I GO. OORAH.
FOOLS!
IT IS I! MERASMUS! AND TONIGHT YOU WILL--

SOLDIER... THAT'S STILL MERASMUS.
NOoooooooo!
MUST... FIGHT... HIS POWERFUL MAGIC!
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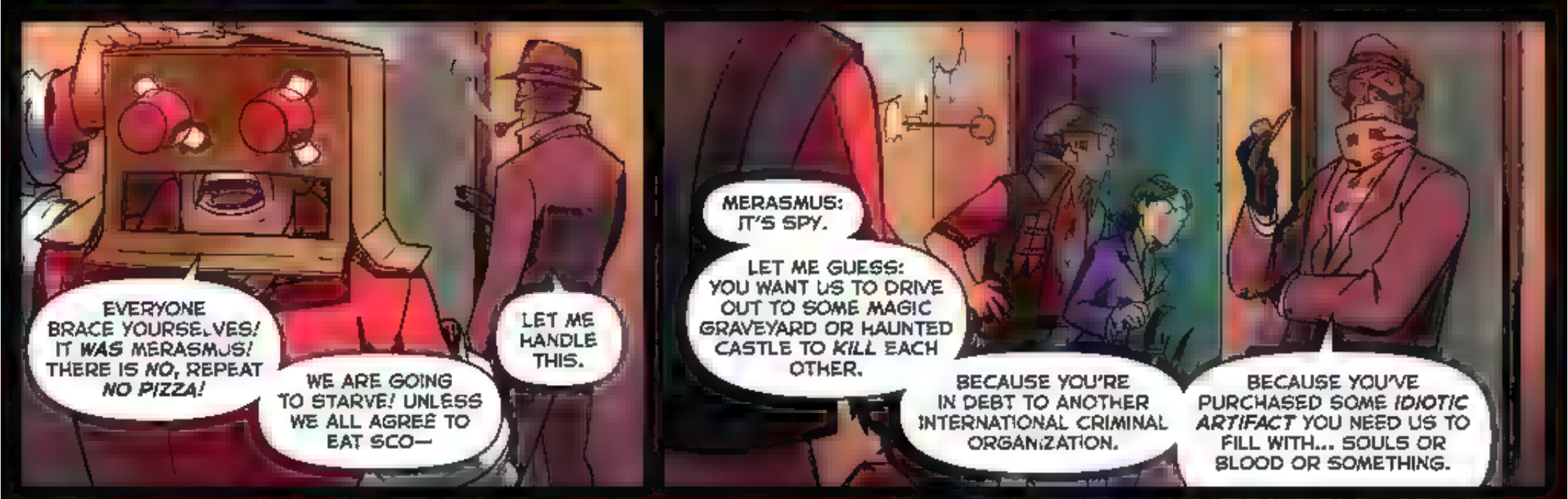
CLAP


EVERYONE BRACE YOURSELVES! IT *WAS* MERASMUS! THERE IS *NO*, REPEAT *NO PIZZA!*
WE ARE GOING TO STARVE! UNLESS WE ALL AGREE TO EAT SCO—
LET ME HANDLE THIS.
MERASMUS: IT'S SPY.
LET ME GUESS: YOU WANT US TO DRIVE OUT TO SOME MAGIC GRAVEYARD OR HAUNTED CASTLE TO *KILL* EACH OTHER.
BECAUSE YOU'RE IN DEBT TO ANOTHER INTERNATIONAL CRIMINAL ORGANIZATION.
BECAUSE YOU'VE PURCHASED SOME *IDIOTIC ARTIFACT* YOU NEED US TO FILL WITH... SOULS OR BLOOD OR SOMETHING.

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I...
NO...
HERE

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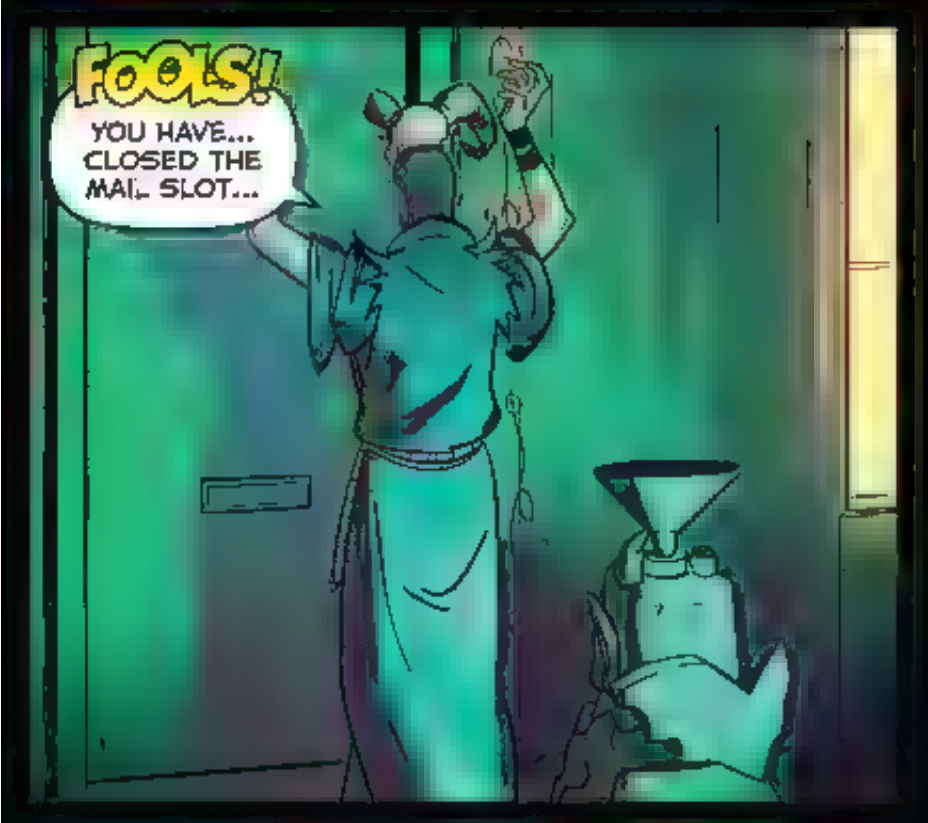
BECAUSE YOU'VE PURCHASED SOME IDIOTIC ARTIFACT YOU NEED US TO FILL WITH... SOULS OR BLOOD OR SOMETHING.
I...
NO...
HERE
BE COOL...
OKAY, LOOK. MERASMUS IS GOING TO LEVEL WITH YOU, IT IS MERASMUS.
AND I DO HAVE AN ELDRITCH IDOL OF ANCIENT EVIL THAT HUNGERS FOR SOULS.
AND YES, I DID BORROW QUITE A LOT OF MONEY FROM THE RUSSIAN MAFIA TO BUY IT.
AND WE SHOULD CARE BECAUSE...?
PERHAPS MERASMUS COULD TROUBLE YOU TO LOOK THROUGH THE MAIL SLOT ONE MORE TIME?

FOOLS!
IF THE LAMBS WON'T COME TO THE SLAUGHTER, MERASMUS WILL BRING THE *SLAUGHTER TO THE LAMBS!*
TONIGHT WILL BE A *GRIM CAVALCADE* OF HALLOWEENS PAST!
KILL YOUR *ENEMIES!* KILL YOUR *PAST SELVES!* BE KILLED BY *MY* PAST SELF!
EITHER WAY, *I GET THE SOULS!*
SO... YOU ARE TALKING PUMPKIN, YES?
YOU GOT *THAT* RIGHT. HEY, YOU GUYS HIRING?


FOOLS!
YOU HAVE... CLOSED THE MAIL SLOT...

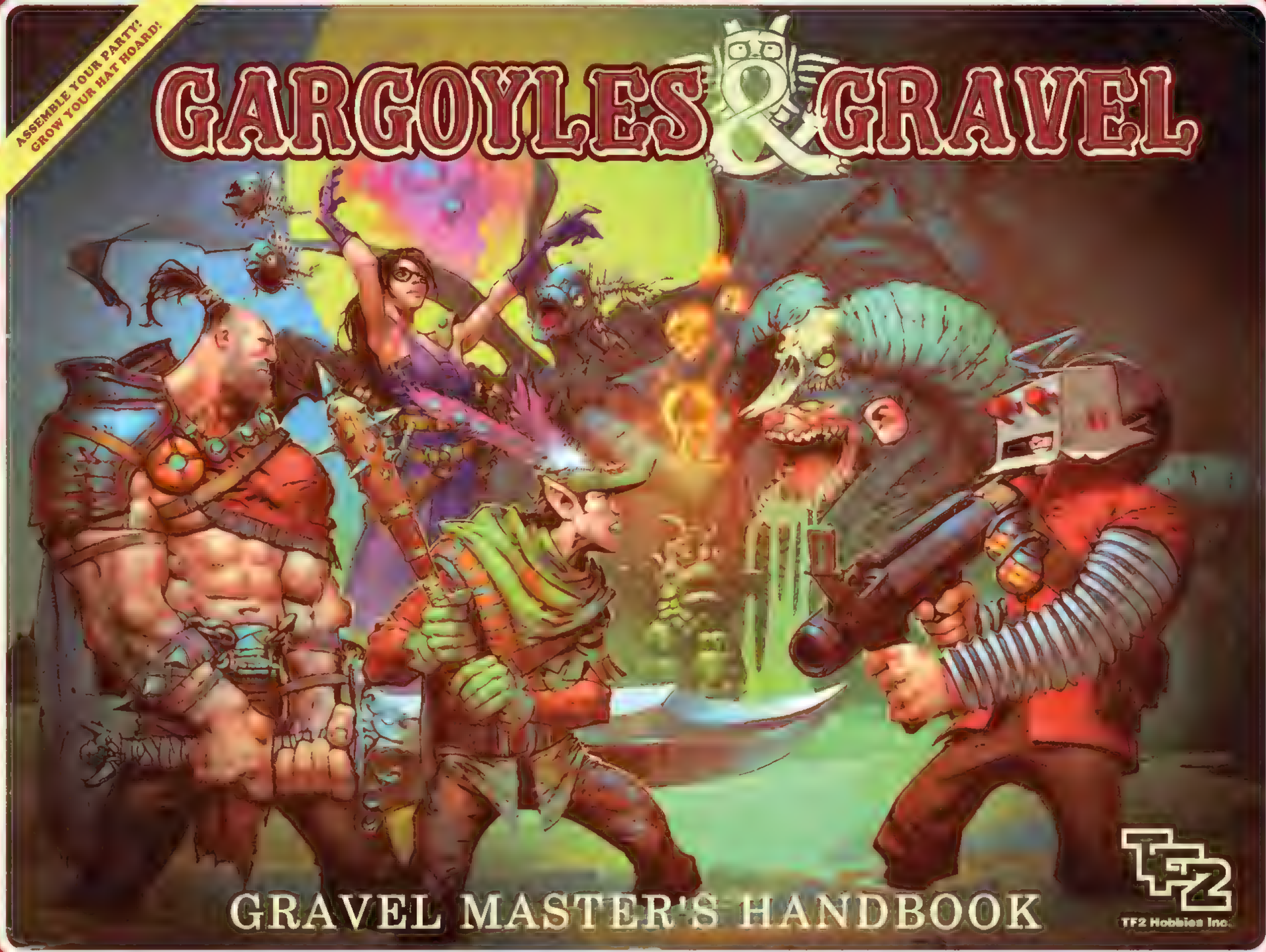
FOOLS!
YOU HAVE... CLOSED THE MAIL SLOT...
ACCIDENTALLY...
THERE GONNA BE A PROBLEM HERE?
I SAY WE WHACK HIM, SERGEI.
Where were we?
Oh right, the amulet. Soldier, you DO NOT WANT TO...
LEAVE MY AMULET SITTING WHERE ANYONE COULD TAKE IT, I KNOW.
I PICK UP THE AMULET.
I CAN STAND NO MORE OF THIS.
I DO NOT WANT TO SIT AT TINY TABLE AND PRETEND I AM KILLING MONSTERS.
THERE ARE REAL MONSTERS OUTSIDE. WE HAVE KILLED THEM BEFORE.
WE WILL KILL THEM AGAIN.
WHO IS WITH ME?
AH, WHY NOT?
VERY WELL.
YEAH, SURE.
OKAY, I'M IN. BUT I'M BRINGING THE AMULET.

WIZARD!

WIZARD!
WE ACCEPT YOUR CHALLENGE.
OH, THANK GOD...
SCREAM FORTRESS
HALLOWEEN SPECIAL

ASSEMBLE YOUR PARTY!
GROW YOUR HAT HOARD!

GARGOYLES & GRAVEL



GRAVEL MASTER'S HANDBOOK

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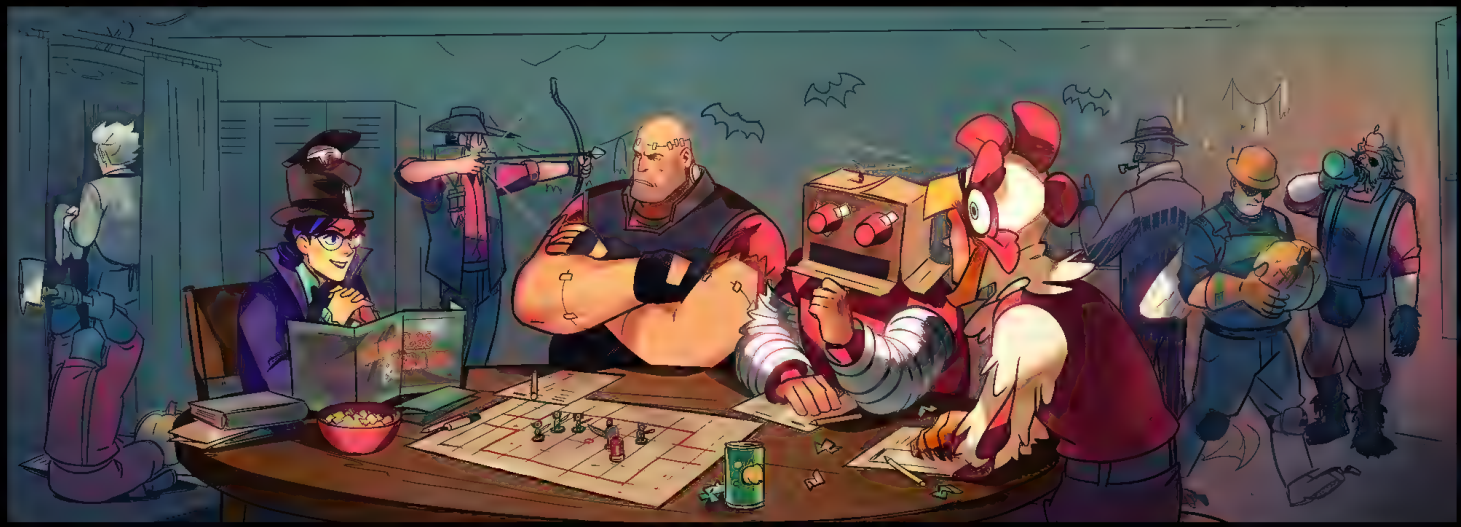
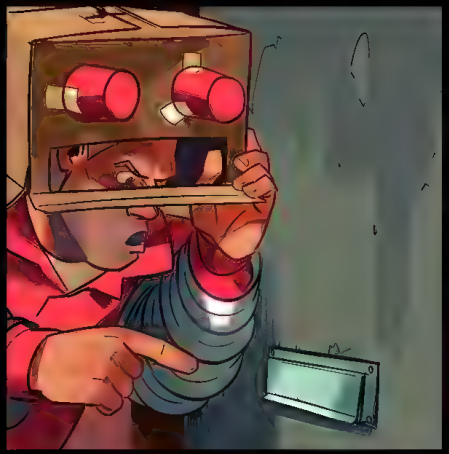
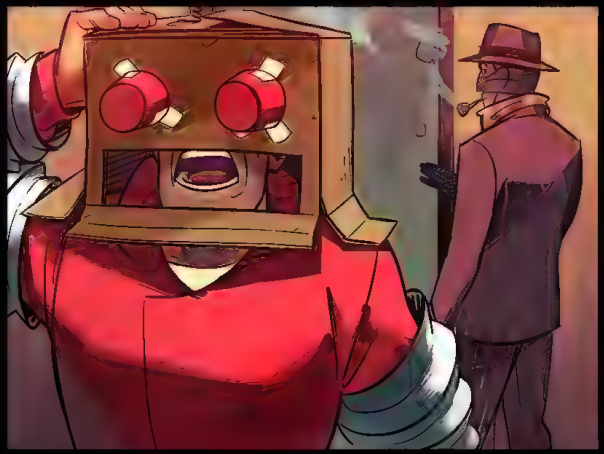
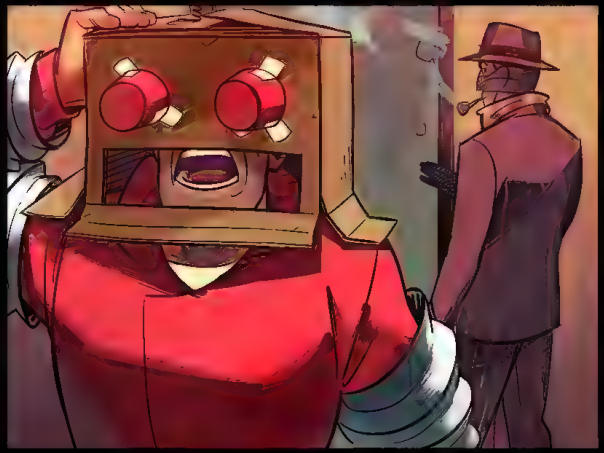
RED
BREAD

RED
BREAD









SOULS GO HERE

Souls GO HERE

SOULSES
HET.